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COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD

NORMAN J. COLMAN, Editors.

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Letters should be addressed to COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD, 721 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Advertising rates furnished on application. Advertisers will find the RURAL WORLD one of the best advertising mediums of its class in the United States.

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The RURAL WORLD is glad to know that a Missourian appreciates so good a farm paper as is the "Orange Judd Farmer," and appreciates the courtesy (?) of the "Farmer" in publishing so kindly (?) a comment as that of Mr. Mudd regarding agricultural papers published in St. Louis.

MY COUNTRY.

What a glorious land this is which we are proud to call ours—glorious in its history, grand in its present state of advancement, and beyond the power of human imagination to measure what it shall be. That the good things were scattered widely and with a free hand is evident when one reads the letters published in the RURAL WORLD. From Florida to Alaska is a far cry, but from these two extremes, and from many points between, come letters to the RURAL WORLD, each telling of the beauties and advantages of the locality from which it comes. We are glad to see this evidence of pride in home. It is a good thing to encourage and will contribute greatly to human well-being and happiness.

HOW THEY FIGHT THE GROUT BILL.

How oily are those who are fighting the "Grout Bill" that is now before congress. This bill, as others know, is one providing for a change in the national oleomargarine law, by which these imitation butter products are to be taxed 10 cents per pound when colored so as to resemble butter, but only 1/4 of a cent a pound when put on the market uncolored. Of course the oleo makers are fighting the bill with all the power of their millions of capital. Keeping themselves in the background they are parading through labor organizations (?) the arguments of the chemists who, they say, have declared oleo to be a wholesome article of food, and that its cheapness keeps down the price of butter. But the "Grout Bill" reduces the tax on this "wholesome article of food" from two cents to 1/4 of a cent per pound, provided the manufacturers will put it on the market in such guise that he who wants this "wholesome article of food" may buy it knowingly and be in a position to demand that it be sold to him at oleo prices and not at butter prices, as is done when it is made to resemble butter. The purpose of the bill is to prevent the makers of an imitation food product from driving a genuine article from the market, and by this means give the oleo makers a monopoly of the business. Note Congressmen Cooney's position, as set forth on page two of this issue.

TO THE MANOR BORN.

An occupation in which one is engaged for daily bread, but of which one is ashamed because of its questionable character, even though such business or employment was bequeathed by father to son, has lost out of it the possibility of enabling the one conducting it. The son of the farmer need never blush to own his father's occupation, but the rather to glory in it.

It is with a pleasure that is an intellectual gratification above "boshy" sentiment, that we hear a farmer boast of an ancestry of agriculturists from "way back." To the thinking man who can recognize the truth that no one man knows it all and that being born in a farm home does not necessarily mean knowing all about agriculture, the inheritance of an agricultural lineage without doubt is a veritable blessing. But the logic that my grandfather and father were farmers and I was raised on a farm and consequently know how to farm will be exploded. If failures attend one's farming operations year after year. It takes knowledge of farming in its varied aspects to successfully farm.

When a man in the city grows weary of incessant toil and the grind of getting to work at a fixed hour and of being unable to leave until a warning signal is given—and when this machine-like life wears nerves threadbare, and he seeks re-

SPECIAL OFFER.

While the regular subscription price for the RURAL WORLD will remain at one dollar per year, yet, in order to more than double our present circulation for the year 1900 we have determined for a brief period to allow all of our present subscribers to renew their subscriptions by sending the name of a NEW subscriber with their own for one dollar—thus getting two papers for one year for only one dollar. In all cases, however, the additional name or names must be new subscribers. Renewals will not be received at fifty cents, except when accompanied by a new subscriber. Two NEW subscribers at the same time, however, will be received for one year for one dollar. In a novel lately published and widely read, the leading character is made to say "He taught me the folly of plowing with a fluke." The RURAL WORLD would like to know who among its readers can give the name of the book in which the remark occurs, and it would also like to have any of its readers who can do so, explain "plowing with a fluke," and tell whence such plowing was folly.

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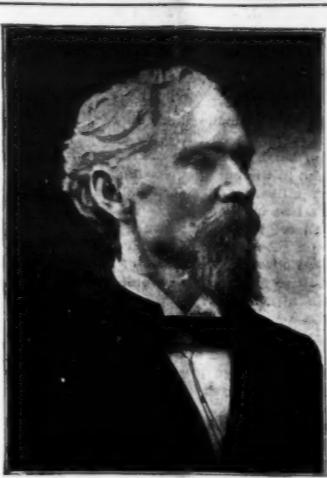
To the manor born, and he must study farming if he would farm.

Freely the city-bred man astounds old farmers by the success which attends his farming operations. If he fails, the knowing winks, ominous nods, and whispers of pity all testify that the failure was due to the fact that the man wasn't born and brought up a farmer. They for get about those farmers along the creek or up on the hillsides who have been farmers from "way back" and whose fences are more down than up, whose dwarf (?) varieties of corn and tumbled-down barns and shanties and orchardless farms betoken lack of thrift. Don't put such stress on being born on the farm, that farming is not regarded as of enough importance to be learned, as other occupations are conceded necessary to be, and by this blind folly bring disrepute to the grandest of occupations because of failures occasioned by want of realizing that farming means knowing much and ever learning more.

PROGRESS OF THE LAND OF THE "WOODEN SHOE."

Editor RURAL WORLD: It is an interesting and instructive study to trace their progress from the barbarism in which all the Gothic nations were involved at the time of the Christian era to the condition of freedom and enlightened civilization which they have attained. For long centuries night brooded over them all, but in none was its darkness greater than in Holland. The sword was the only acknowledged force, and the conqueror claimed not only the right to distribute the lands, but also the people with the lands, and thus a system of vassalage prevailed, but one step in advance of chattel slavery. In the lapse of time the Romish priesthood became a power in the land, often working beneficially, treasuring in convents and monasteries whatever learning had survived the fall of the Roman empire, and teaching all that was taught of despotic power and binding with heavier chains the hands and the souls of men. In the progress of the nation we were wrought that found a ready sale in the marts of Europe and brought returns of wealth to these Netherlands once so barren and so unsuited to human industries. Cities sprang up and acquired not only wealth, but freedom. Free cities, they were termed, because of certain rights and privileges which were won from the sovereign, and are still enjoyed by the people. They had an important influence on the cause of liberty, for they were governed by law, had chartered rights, and the citizens of each had a voice in framing and executing the laws.

Judge Miller on page 107, says he "does not like some railroads transact business, seek for a sack of seed barley about March 11, and it was shipped three days after the order. On April 5 it came to its destination; it weighed 100 pounds, had been carried 200 miles, and the bill was



DAVID A. WATTS.

It is with deep sorrow that we chronicle the death of Mr. D. A. Watts, our field editor. On Saturday, April 7, while at his home in Lebanon, Ill., he was kicked in the abdomen by a horse, and death ensued on Tuesday, April 10, his body being consigned to earth on Thursday, April 12. This announcement will be sad news to thousands of RURAL WORLD readers with whom Mr. Watts had become personally acquainted during the years he had been connected with this paper. For six years Mr. Watts had been with the RURAL WORLD as a "field man," and in that capacity had come into a relation with its readers such as is not enjoyed by any other member of its staff; he had made their personal acquaintance, talked with them face to face, taken them by the hand, visited them in their homes and broken bread at their tables. Such relation must have developed warm friendship; and that Mr. Watts was worthy such friends none who knew him at all would be anxious to question.

D. A. Watts was a gentleman—gentle in speech and manner, always kind and courteous and yet so truly honest and conscientious that there could not be with him a suspicion of moral compromise. Such men cannot live on earth without being a blessing to the world. And in this thought Mr. Watts immediate family, though scarcely to be reconciled to the loss of husband and father, will find comfort. The RURAL WORLD staff deplore the loss of an associate in whom all had the highest esteem; whose integrity, industry and loyalty are an inspiration; whose Christian character will be a comforting heritage to his family and a beautiful example to all who knew him.

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Clark Co., Mo. JASPER BLINES.

right, Mr. Morgan, I may call on you for a liberal "chunk" of sweet bacon some time during the summer. A few farmers have the science of keeping meat fresh and sweet. I used to dine at a farm where the careful housewife preserved the meat in earthen jars, placing the meat down in sections and then filling up the jar with melted lard until the meat was entirely covered. This was an air-tight process, and the plan worked to a charm in preserving the meat sweet and very wholesome.

A mechanie of our county has invented and patented a gate which enables the driver to open and close it without the trouble of getting out of his wagon. There is nothing particularly new about such a thing, as a dozen gates, or perhaps a hundred along the same lines have been approved by the Government and thrown upon the public. The gate in notice is so simple in its make-up and workings that it recommends itself. The average patent gate after a year or so of poor service becomes proper material for kindling wood.

The double-edged sword on the farm is doing effective work in our country this spring, dividing as it does farmers into two classes: Those who buy and those who sell. Those who are compelled to buy are in the majority, and they find that their side of the sword cuts pretty severely when corn is worth 33 to 40 cents per bushel. Seed corn will be somewhat scarce, as a large per cent of the crop was late and received severe treatment by the cold weather of early September.

On the last day of March I observed several representatives of migratory birds, such as purple martins, kingfishers, chewinks and other kinds. Larks arrived fairly early. I sometimes wonder how it is that the sensitive little humminbird remains so late in autumn when other birds so much more rugged have gone south a month or longer. The little humminbirds will remain with us until early October, and then they will suddenly disappear upon swift wings. Their flight must be even swifter than the retreat of the Philippines.

Think I will write a few sketches for the Home Department one of these days. We may as well be friendly and have a few social visits. How would it do for the bachelor at Seven Pines to relate some of his achievements in cooking?

Clark Co., Mo. JASPER BLINES.

COW PEAS IN NORTHEAST MISSOURI.

Editor RURAL WORLD: As cow peas seem to be taking the day at present I will give my experience with them. I have grown them in a small way for three or four years, and am getting to like them very much. Having a patch of ground so completely worn out clover or anything else, except rat tail or buckthorn, refused to grow on it, I concluded last spring to put it in cow peas. I plowed the ground and planted it about June 20. To the two acres I used one bushel of seed, planting with corn straddling the rows. I never did anything to them after planting, yet they made a splendid growth. About September 10 we commenced picking ripe peas and picked about eleven bushels, only picking over a little more than half the patch. The rest I mowed with all the peas on and made into hay, getting about a ton and a half of excellent cow feed.

I expected to plow under the vines I left uncult, but the September freeze killed them before I got it done, so the cows were permitted to clean them up. The last two weeks they even pulled and ate the stubble the mower left. Nor is this all; the ground shows unmistakable signs of improvement, many of the roots containing the nodules so much spoken of. I expect to grow more of them this year and would recommend them to any having worn-out land. My peas are the Whippoorwill home, Kansas.

THOS. GLENDENING.

Marion Co., Mo. C. D. LYON.

SPRING DAYS AT SEVEN PINES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: The month of March gave a record of a falling off in precipitation, the figures being 1.43 in an average of 2.36. Rains were scattered and light. The all-day streak of the 5th gave .84 in the standing of a 1.00. Still with this deficiency for the month, we are running ahead on averages for the year. One good result of big moisture absence is the dry condition of the land, and the good roads we have been enjoying. The question of good highways is positively and practically settled by absence of rainfall.

Some time last year we were talking of good meat on the farm, and I advanced the declaration that the common farmer cannot compete with the great Hammond, Armour, Cudahy and other meat companies, and suggested that the farmer should sell his hogs and place the money with a good grocer who would furnish meat whenever demanded by the farmer. I yet believe that the plan would prove satisfactory, and would place the farmer in a line of economy where the family would have good, sweet meat. Mr. E. B. Morgan, of Iroquois Co., Ill., questioned my plan, and offered to send a sample of his home-cured bacon. All

NEW MEXICO LETTER.

Editor RURAL WORLD: The Pecos country this year promises a good income for its farmers. The past year many lines of agricultural efforts met with as little success as they did everywhere else in the Southwest, owing mainly to the hottest, driest summer ever known. Things are somewhat different this far this year and the crops look better and the condition of the soil is better.

The fruit growers have been watching the skies closely for that killing frost that now and then touches the valley about April 1, but they are now sleeping calmly as the frost failed to materialize, and the buds and blossoms are still in evidence. Fragrant and thrifty. The prices received for peaches last year will hardly be realized this year as the crop is entirely covered. This was an air-tight process, and the plan worked to a charm in preserving the meat sweet and very wholesome.

A mechanie of our county has invented and patented a gate which enables the driver to open and close it without the trouble of getting out of his wagon. There is nothing particularly new about such a thing, as a dozen gates, or perhaps a hundred along the same lines have been approved by the Government and thrown upon the public.

BROWN CO., OHIO.—This morning, April 10, at 6 o'clock, the mercury stood at 20 degrees, but as it is so very dry, I do not think there has been much damage done. More than half the breaking is done, and a few will plant corn this week. Oats are all up; pastures are starting up nicely. Hogs, \$5.15; hay, \$8-\$12; wheat, 7¢; corn, 5¢. C. D. LYON.

FRUIT PROSPECTS IN CENTRAL MISSOURI.—The cold wave of last week did not injure fruit buds in this vicinity, and the prospects for an abundant yield of all kinds of fruit has seldom been brighter at this season of the year.

The weather has been very favorable for work in the orchard and garden this spring. We are at least two weeks ahead with our spring work as compared with last season. A. J. D. Jefferson City, Mo., April 16.

A FLOOD GATE WANTED.—Will some of the readers of the RURAL WORLD tell how to build a substantial flood gate for a creek, one that will keep hogs or cattle from getting through and at the same time adjust itself to either high or low water? This creek is about 30 feet wide and in dry weather water runs from three to six inches deep, and after heavy rains the water rises very fast in the creek to depth of about three feet. Scott Co., Mo. W. H. TANNER.

MONTGOMERY CO., KAN.—Spring is here, though the last six weeks we have had the worst of the winter. The weather is cool yet. Vegetation is late but healthy start. Wheat has come through the winter all right and is looking fine. Oats are all sown and those first sown are up. Corn planting is all the go now, and one-half the crop is planted. It has been put in fine condition on the winter plowing. Stock wintered well and spring pigs are doing finely. H. BELLAIRS.

VINELESS SWEET POTATOES.—In reply to a recent inquiry about Gold Coin Vineless sweet potato, I will say that I have grown this variety by the side of the Yellow Jersey and Red Bermudas on rich, black, sandy soil. The vineless yielded fully twice the amount of potatoes. We thought they were equal to the Jerseys in flavor and were much nicer tubers. I plowed the vineless with disc cultivator and kept them in good shape, as the discs would lift up the short vine (which is 12 to 18 inches long) and would roll the dirt up to the root nicely. I don't expect to raise any other kind, but for raising plants would make more on Jerseys at 20¢ per 100 than on vineless at 5¢. Lewis Co., Mo. W. I. SHORT.

EFFINGHAM CO., ILL.—A few warm and spring-like days graced the advent of April and for a week the promise was fair that the seed time of the year had come; all nature rejoiced and vegetation was budding forth, humanity also reveled in the warmth of the new born spring, but alas! for human hopes, a Matanobla wave rolled down, accompanied by sleet and snow, and the situation was wonderfully changed. An Iceland frigidity made a very unpleasant aspect. It cannot be certainly predicted that the fruit is very greatly damaged, but the indications are that it is injured to some extent. The verdure of the gardens and fields has been marred and growth suspended for awhile. The farmers had taken advantage of the weather and excellent condition of the soil and a large acreage of oats is in the ground. Corn planting will not commence for some time yet. D. Y. DYPE. The Cliff, April 14.

Many who have subscribed for the RURAL WORLD and the St. Louis "Republican," or the RURAL WORLD and "Globe-Democrat," in combination, ask if they can add new subscribers at the fifty-cent rate. We answer, yes. While there is no profit on such terms, yet the RURAL is so anxious to preach the gospel of progressive agriculture to an ever-increasing clientele that it offers extraordinary inducements to get new readers, believing that the great majority obtained will remain permanent subscribers. There would be more readers of agricultural papers if their advantages to the farmer were better understood, and that they may see these advantages we offer the RURAL WORLD to new readers at less than the actual cost of the paper. Every one, therefore, is invited to send in new names at any time at this low price—but preferably two or more at a time. For renewals, however, the price remains at one dollar unless a new subscriber is sent, when the two may be received for one dollar.

The Dairy.

DENMARK DAIRYMEN buy American corn and oilmeal, pay freight on it, then feed it to their cows and make butter for the English market. Why can't American dairymen, having the corn and oilmeal at hand, compete with the Danish dairymen for the English trade? The fact that Danish butter outsells American butter by three cents a pound tells why. We need greater skill.

NEW SOUTHWEST MO. CREAMERIES

THE DEEPWATER (MO.) Creamery is turning out a good article of butter. The "World" says there was not a "hitch" in the first attempt, Thursday, March 22. Just 30 minutes after the cream was put in the churn, it was taken out in the shape of the very best of butter. Deepwater people are happy with their new enterprises, all of which appear to be successful.

ELDORADO SPRINGS, MO., wants a creamy, says Chicago "Dairy Produce" in its issue of April 7. The RURAL WORLD is glad to announce that Eldorado Springs' want is to be speedily gratified, for we are informed that the Chicago Building and Manufacturing Company is now building a plant at that place. Southwest Missouri is pushing right along in the dairy business.

COLORED OLEO IN OHIO.

The Ohio Supreme Court has revoked the charter of the Capital City Dairy Company, because the concern was engaged in the manufacture of colored oleomargarine.

It is said the decision will also apply to the Union Dairy Company of Cleveland. These are the only oeo factories in the state. The only way oeo can be made in Ohio now is by the organization of new companies which will have to leave the coloring matter out of that product. The decision is the most important victory for pure food in recent years.

OLEO IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The New Hampshire State Board of Agriculture has sent a letter to the boards of police commissioners of the state asking them to notify their police department to immediately institute active measures and prosecutions to punish violators of the laws relating to the sale of adulterated butter, oleomargarine and imitation cheese, and to follow up the matter by repeated prosecutions in order to insure the protection contemplated in the law. This renewed activity is due to a recent decision by the supreme court, full bench, upholding the constitutionality of the law.

A MISSOURI CONGRESSMAN'S POSITION ON THE GROUT BILL.

The RURAL WORLD is pleased to reprint the following from Chicago "Dairy Produce":

"Hon. James Cooney, representing the Seventh Congressional District of Missouri, was one of the first members of the agricultural committee to assure the secretary of the National Dairy Union of his hearty support to the "Grout Bill," when the latter arrived in Washington.

"After hearing your explanation of the case, I thoroughly understand it, which I had not done before," said Mr. Cooney. "My farmers want the measure, and represent them, and am going to support what they want. I am with you heartily."

"Mr. Cooney's position in this matter has been open and above board to his farmer constituents, as is shown by the assurance he has given them. In writing to Alex. Dow, of Georgetown, Mo., Mr. Cooney outlined his position as follows:

"Your recent favor concerning the 'Grout Bill,' which deals with the competition of oleomargarine with pure butter, has been received. My interests are wholly on the side of the butterman, and my purpose is to support the bill on that subject."

"As Mr. Cooney was necessary to make a certain majority upon the committee, it may well be understood that his frank avowal has been hailed with delight by those who are leading in this fight and have to cope with one of the greatest frauds on earth, whose makers will not stop at anything disreputable or corrupt in order to prevent their dishonest product being regulated in a manner that will prevent it being used as an article with which to defraud the public."

"The Congressional Directory says of Mr. Cooney: James Cooney, Democrat, of Marshall, was born in Ireland in 1848, and came to the United States with his family in 1852; was educated in the public schools and at the State University of Missouri; taught school a few years after he left the university, and in 1875 located in Marshall, Mo., and engaged in the practice of law; in 1880 was elected to the office of probate judge of his county; in 1882, and again in 1884, was elected prosecuting attorney of his county; was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and re-elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress."

"Mr. Chas. Y. Knight, Secretary of the National Dairy Union, is now in Washington in the interest of the "Grout Bill." He writes us that Mr. Cooney's support of the bill has greatly strengthened and encouraged its friends. Missouri dairymen will be pleased to note that Mr. Alex Dow, a former president of the State Dairy Association, is actively at work for the bill. We would be glad to know that others interested are doing what they can to secure the passage of this measure. Will not others of our readers who are in favor of honest methods in the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine at once write to their respective congressmen and urge them to support this measure?"

"We trust, too, that dairymen living in the Seventh Missouri Congressional District will not fail to make known to Congressmen Cooney their appreciation of him.

DAIRYING IN DENMARK.

Wisconsin deservedly ranks high among the states of the Union as a dairy state, and yet, as was shown by "Buff Jersey" in the RURAL WORLD of April 11, it is evident that many of the dairymen of that state have much to learn before it takes the highest attainable rank. This statement was substantiated by Prof. F. W. Wolf of the Wisconsin Dairy School in an address before the State Dairymen's Association in which he reviewed Danish dairy progress. He spoke in part as follows:

"Denmark is not more than one-fourth the size of Wisconsin and has but a slightly larger population, yet the agricultural exports of Denmark amount to \$57,000,000 annually, and England last year paid her a butter bill of \$36,000,000—more than three times the value of butter made in Wisconsin last year. There is no country in Europe that produces as much food as Denmark in proportion to population and area. Her total agricultural exports per inhabitant are worth over twice as much as this great agricultural country of ours.

"In looking the matter up, we find that this showing is due to the growth during only a few decades. The net exports of butter 20 years ago was less than 10,000,000 pounds.

"The net exports are now more than double what they were only 10 years ago, an increase of nearly 60,000,000 pounds.

"Up to the year 1870 Denmark was essentially a grain growing country; but low prices drove the Danish farmer into dairying.

"The number of cattle kept at that time was only about 200,000 less than now, but methods have changed. Then the cows were underfed in winter, calved in spring, and made only a good quality of butter when on abundant grass.

"The butter was not handled properly, and brought a low price on the market. All has changed.

"Cows now largely calve in the fall, and give their largest butter products when the price is highest. The maximum products have not probably been reached. But Denmark exports other products. In 1879 her net bacon exports were 7,000,000 pounds, but in 1889 they were 18,000,000 pounds; the net export of eggs 3,500,000 dozen in 1879 and 20,000,000 in 1889."

The foregoing ought to set our readers to thinking and cause them to ask why it is that our dairymen are not progressing as are those of Denmark. We think it would be a profitable subject of consideration. Let us have the views of our readers on this.

THE MOODY-SHARPLES SYSTEM.

A casual reference was made recently in the columns of the RURAL WORLD to what is known as the Moody-Sharbles creamery system, regarding which a reader has asked for further information. In brief, it is simply this: Instead of having a creamery equipped with a cream separator, the patrons all bringing their milk to the creamery daily to be separated, it is only equipped with machinery necessary for converting cream into butter.

The individual dairymen are each supplied with a small hand or power separator and the separating is done at the farm, and only the cream is taken to the creamery for churning.

The designation of this as the Moody-Sharbles system comes from the fact that the idea was worked out and put into successful operation by the Sharbles Separator Company, in connection with an Iowa creamery known as the Moody creamery.

There are a number of advantages in this system over the one generally in vogue. The first is, a creamery can be built for and operated on a considerably smaller sum when not equipped for separating. The price of a cream-separator is one of the big items in figuring the cost of a plant. A separator calls for considerable space in the building, and additional power over what is required for working the cream into butter; hence the elimination of the separating feature from the operations will make it possible to utilize a smaller and cheaper building, and a lighter and cheaper power plant. The labor of operating the plant will be considerably less when the separating is not done there, thus permitting of another saving.

To the patrons there are great advantages in this system. True, there is to begin with the cost of a farm separator, \$60, \$75 or \$100, but this sum will be quickly returned in the increased growth of calves and pigs from having the skim-milk to feed while it is yet warm and sweet. The comparatively small quantity of cream is so much more easily handled than is the whole milk that it can be cared for much better than when in the milk. It is not necessary to go to the creamery oftener than every other day with the cream, and even then the load is much lighter than when the whole milk is taken to the creamery. There is no waiting at the creamery for one's quota of skim-milk and no load to haul back. With a separator on the farm, a loss of the creamery by fire or other misfortune that caused the plant to stop running, would be a much less serious blow to the patron than if he were depending on the creamery to do the separating. In such a case it would be an easy matter for one to supply himself with a churn and a butter-worker and thus arrange temporarily to work the cream into butter. Probably not as much would be obtained for the product as for that turned out by the creamery, but the loss from the shutting down of the creamery would be greatly reduced.

The development of the small-sized cream separators has been of great benefit to the dairy industry. We are glad to see them coming so rapidly into use.

SHARPLES ESSEX RAPE.

For Cow Pasture.

Much has been said in recent years regarding rape as a pasturage crop. In the northern states it has met with much favor and is being sown quite extensively for hog, sheep and cow pasture. Considerable doubt has been expressed as to whether it could be successfully grown in

the states as far south as is Missouri. Limited tests at the State Experiment Station at Columbia did not give favorable results. But in the RURAL WORLD of April 4 there appeared a letter from L. E. Shattuck, Gentry Co., Mo., that sets at rest this point so far as the northern part of the state is concerned. And in this issue we present a letter from a point 100 miles south of St. Louis, and within 60 miles of the southern line of the state, which proves that rape can be successfully grown over practically the entire state in so far as climate will affect the growth.

A point to be noted in the letter which follows is that in South Missouri, by sowing the seed in the fall the rape lives through the winter, bearing seed the following season. In the northern states the plants do not survive the winter, and consequently, no seed is produced.

We again urge our readers to try a small patch of Dwarf Essex rape. It will cost but a trifling sum for the seed, and the trial can be made on land from which another crop has been taken. If successful it would be a particularly valuable crop for the dairyman to have available for fall, winter and spring pasture.

Editor RURAL WORLD: I have noticed in your valuable paper several inquiries about Dwarf Essex rape, so I will give my experience. Rape requires a good, strong soil, and if given a good chance will make a large amount of excellent forage.

Last fall, about Sept. 1, I sowed a patch where cow peats had been grown and harvested.

It made a fair growth and I pastured it, but not closely. We had more freezing and thawing than usual, and some of it was thrown out of the ground; but the greater part of it went through the winter all right, and it is now growing fast and will, I think, make a nice lot of seed. It would make good pasture from now on if I did not want the seed. I have tried it twice, within three years, and both times it kept green all winter and was alive in the spring, but I do not think it would do so if grazed closely in the fall and winter. I shall sow several acres next fall.

A. M. TELLER.
Bollinger Co., Mo., April 2.

NATURE'S RATION FOR THE CALF.

In his little book, "The Skimmilk Calf," the author, Henry Wallace, says: "Nature, the great mother of all, has provided the best of all rations for the calf, and success in growing the calf by hand must be largely measured by our ability to imitate nature's methods as closely as possible.

Nature does her work with infinite pains, patience and skill, for what we term nature is only the revelation of the will of God in matter.

The laws of nature are but the laws of God governing matter and earthly forms of life, and therefore in obeying the law of God, who rules over all, and imitating nature in feeding the calf we become imitators of the Divine.

There is, therefore, room for the exercise not only of intelligence and skill in growing the calf by hand, but moral virtues as well, and that, too, not alone in helping our tongues and tempers while teaching the unregenerate youngster to drink rather than to suck and to look downwards for its daily bread instead of the calf.

I am trying to improve on the above.

I sell the butter to a wholesale store at Astoria, Ore., where they put in a creamery last year. I was in some apprehension of being run out by the creamy butter, but find it has no effect on the sale of my butter, which brings as high a price as the best creamery.

WHO ARE IMPROVING THE DAIRY BUSINESS?

Not the men who are dolefully declaring that "Dairying Don't Pay;" not the men who are content to follow blindly the stereotyped methods of twenty-five or fifty years ago, says E. L. Vincent, in "Farmers' Tribune." They are, on the contrary, the men who are day by day saving the cows did not do well last year: We had an unusually cold and wet spring, the worst since this part of the country was settled. I also lost one of my best cows from milk fever and another lost her calf.

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Horticulture.

FRUIT PROSPECTS.

Following the widespread storm and comparatively low temperature of the middle of week, there was considerable anxiety felt for the peach and other fruit crops. Prior to the cold snap the prospect for a large yield was good, and it was feared that much damage would result. Reports received at this writing do not, however, indicate that there has been much injury to the peach buds.

In Northern Texas a heavy frost fell on the night of April 11, which killed young vegetables and seriously injured corn and early fruits.

From Kansas the report is that little or no injury was done to the fruit and the prospect is good for a large crop. Similar reports come from Illinois and other states.

HORTICULTURAL TALKS.

Planting Peach Trees.—As I have been doing this kind of work for a few days (although still rather weak) I will tell how I do it. Others may have a better plan, but this seems to me the proper thing. The trees are dug out of my own ground and are one year old from the bud, ranging from five to seven feet high and stocky. In digging the trees we use a sharp spade and are not particular about cutting far from the tree. Four to six inches are all the root I want. When taken out the roots are cut off smoothly at the ends, the top being trimmed to about 2½ to 3 feet.

The holes having been previously dug, the trees are dropped into the holes, say 25 at a time. My boy goes ahead and takes the dry ground out of the pile, scrapes the dry soil off the top of the pile of earth beside the hole, and sets the tree back. I follow with a shovel, and holding the tree in position with my left hand, use the shovel with the right to do the planting.

Besides cutting back the main roots, I clip out the little fibrous roots, so that when filling in the ground, there may be no places to hinder the earth from coming in close contact with the roots. Hold the tree in such a position that when finished it will stand an inch or two deeper than in the nursery where it grew. Throw in fine soil until the roots are covered, shaking the tree up and down so there will be no cavities. Then press the earth firmly. Next fill the hole up even with the surface and press lightly with the foot, using care to have the tree perpendicular. One gets so used to this that he can hardly plant a tree leaning. As a rule, I pay no attention to the manner in which the tree stood in the nursery, yet it comes natural to set it as it grew. I always bud on the northwest side, one to two inches above the ground; so when setting the tree the bud is northwest.

How many trees can a man set in this way in a given time? I can plant 50 in an hour, and am ready to insure every one. Out of the 200 recently set out, I don't count on losing one. Although I have not a commercial orchard, I still do some planting. I have a few hundred more to plant. I am giving a neighbor 10¢ to plant and take care of. I take my pay out on one crop of the fruit in such a season as I may choose. What varieties did I plant? some may ask. Elberta and frosty, Crosby, Susquehanna, Cottage, Heath's Cling, Parks, Latt's Wonderful, besides two trees each of some 20 new kinds that I never grew before.

April 11.—This morning is a start—one inch of snow on the ground, a keen northeaster and mercury at 28 deg. This does not look very promising for our early fruit crop. Hale plum trees are in full bloom and Russian apricots ditto. Now the escape or destruction depends upon the going off of this snow. These 4 deg. of freezing, if it thaw gradually and dries off with the mercury above freezing. Time will tell and we must abide by the result. While we can control many things and guard against casualties, the weather is beyond our power. It would certainly be a great disappointment if our fruit should get nipped, when the prospects were so good, but the best way is to bear such losses philosophically. Many new peaches, of which I never saw the fruit, have blossom buds. They have been looked upon with great interest; if they fail we must wait another year to be, perhaps, again disappointed. There was a time here in Missouri when we counted three crops of peaches in five years. In late years two crops in five years is about

all we can expect. This does not seem profitable and many fail to plant. If I get one good crop of choke peaches in five years I think I am paid for the trouble. It seems a pity to dig up and head back young trees that have lots of blossoms. My Elberta and Crosby trees in the nursery rows have lots of blossom buds and girls.

SAMUEL MILLER,
Bluffton, Mo.

TREE PLANTING.

Editor RURAL WORLD: I have just lately finished reading a book on "Thought Transference." Since then for some reason or other my thoughts have wandered from farm scenes to the editors and correspondents of the RURAL WORLD. In the interval, I have been reading a circular from the Division of Forestry of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Then comes along the RURAL WORLD of March 21, where in the very first column is the recommendation to read an article upon waste places. Now whether there is anything in thought transference or not we will not discuss here.

However, the planting of trees upon the Western farm should be seriously considered, whether we have waste places or not. How forsaken and forlorn-looking are the farm buildings, more particularly around the dwelling, without either tree, shrub or bush. Where such is the case you will generally find the man, buildings, implements, and management of the farm upon a line with the scenery. Some of our Western farms have spots of land that are not accessible to the plough or reaper, which some may call waste land. These may readily be planted to forest trees and in a few years become of considerable value, supplying part, at least, of the needs of the farm. But even if an acre or two of good land adjacent to the pastures, and accessible to the stock were planted with forest trees for shelter belts, it would be well worth the time and money invested. Stock would soon show the preference to trees over open board sheds.

In states where farms are cleared from the natural forest, there is often left from ten to twenty acres of land, as preferred, as a source of supply of fuel and timber for buildings and repairs, besides being shelter belts and wind breaks. Those of our Western farmers who have had no experience in tree planting, should write to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Forestry Division, for circular No. 22, which explains how practical assistance to tree planters will be given. At the same time ask for list of Farmers' Bulletins, all of which are free to all who apply. Send postal card. Such lists come to my address regularly, from which I pick what selections are suitable to myself and society. Last February I had about a dozen all at once.

There is some truth in the saying, "that person has to go abroad to learn what is going on at home." The circular referred to above informs me that Mr. E. T. Hartley, near Lincoln, Neb., has an acre of land planted to willow. With that information the writer stopped Mr. Hartley a few days ago upon one of the principal streets of Lincoln and asked him about the timber land. Mr. Hartley is prominently connected with our agricultural and horticultural societies, has a large commercial orchard, beside small fruits, and is well known throughout the state. Mr. Hartley states that 12 years ago he planted two acres of land to forest trees, setting them four feet and four inches apart in rows. He cultivated them regularly as corn. This land was by no means waste land, but as good as any corn land on his farm. Several years ago he began cutting for fence posts, thus thinning and giving more space for the remaining trees to spread. For the last four or five years he has obtained from this source all the posts needed on his two farms, and within the last two years he has had fence posts to sell to other farmers. He has had fuel for some years back to supply the two families living upon the farms, and has at the present time enough fuel cut to supply all their wants for next winter. He considers that he has a permanent supply.

Mr. Hartley can give the expense in detail from the first purchase of the trees and care of same, and finds that these two acres are as profitable as any other two acres upon his farm.

D. S. HELVERN.
Fulton Co., Ark., April 7.

A TRUE VINELESS SWEET POTATO.

Editor RURAL WORLD: Some few years ago a so-called vineless sweet potato was introduced. This variety was thoroughly tested here, found lacking and discarded. The name "Vineless" is supposed to be characteristic of the variety, which is not true, and it is so much inferior to our improved Jersey Nansemond that we could not conscientiously offer it to our customers, even though there was demand for it.

Now, if those interested will consider the advisability of such groves as shelter belts and wind breaks and then consult the U. S. Division of Forestry, which will give advice free, we predict that they will try the planting to the extent of one acre at least.

For myself, I have no personal interest in the sale of trees in any way or shape, and no prospect of such in the future.

JOHN BETHUNE,
Lancaster Co., Neb.

FROM THE ANTIPODES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: The above designation may surprise you, and we hope some of your readers. But that we are fast becoming the antipodes of the states east of the Rockies is evident to me, when I read the reports in the papers stating that the winter just past was one of the hardest passed through; with ballstorms, deep snow, and killing frosts even extending to Florida and Louisiana, which make me shiver all over even to think of them, while here we have had one of the most propitious and mildest winters which that famous person "the oldest inhabitant" ever saw. I have been here over 18 years, and never saw such a season. From the first rains, late in October, which started the grass over our hills and pasture, we have not had a frost hard enough to check the growth all winter, and now grain is heading out, and grass and weeds are from one to two feet high. Roses, geraniums and fuchsias have been blooming all winter out doors; even heliotropes wintered well without any protection and are blooming freely now.

Our stock is all sleek and fat on what they find in the pastures, can eat their fill in a few hours, and lie down in the rank grass to digest it. The only pity is, that we have not enough to make use of all the surplus.

And our fruit trees? I never saw such a wealth of blossoms on all kinds; apricots, almonds and cherries are about half open; peaches, plums, prunes, etc., are far advanced. Apples, pears and quinces are setting heavily, and figs are the size of my thumb. Grape vines have shoots three inches long, and if no damaging frost occurs, which sometimes happen even in April or May, we will have the greatest fruit crop this, the northern part of the state, ever saw.

The question with us is how to dispose of all this.

all this to the best advantage, especially as farm labor is very scarce. Last year 75 cents per day and board were considered fair wages; now they have risen to \$1 and board, and help is difficult to obtain at that. In a few weeks fruit packing will commence, and there will be abundant work for women, half-grown boys and girls.

The state is in a most prosperous condition, at least the central and northern part of it, with San Francisco and Sacramento as its business centers; new enterprises and railroads are planned, and money is abundant. In the extreme southern counties complaint is made of want of rain, after two very dry years, and their only help is irrigation. We always have rain enough to make good crops even in the two years just past.

This state is bound to become the most prosperous in the Union. With all its advantages, its immeasurable climate, and its, as yet, low-priced lands in this part of the state, San Francisco must become the metropolis of the extreme West. The untold treasures yet lying hid in our fields and mountains, the multitude of mineral springs, if once made tributary by railroads and streams as feeders, will the city grow faster than any other I know of. Our northern counties, with their healthy, invigorating atmosphere, assisted by their clear mountain streams and springs, must become the great sanatorium for the sick, while its scenery, in loveliness, grandeur and beauty, is unrivaled.

A railroad is now on the eve of being built from San Francisco to Clear Lake, a distance of about 75 miles, which will open that country for travel and sojourn during summer, which, although it can now be reached only by a dusty ride of 35 miles over rough roads by stage, can then be reached by an easy ride of three hours, and the visitors, which now count by thousands, will be increased tenfold.

But I must close or your readers will accuse me of romancing, though I only tell plain truths of which they can be convinced by ocular inspection. Come and see.

GEORGE HUSSMANN,
Napa, Cal., April 3.

ARKANSAS FRUIT NOTES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: In this section we are having it very dry and just now, something unusual for Arkansas at this season of the year. Peaches, pears and plums are out in full bloom and have a full suit of summer clothes. When we go out among them it is very sweet and pleasant, and on, so lovely! Who wouldn't be a fruit grower? The peaches promise a big crop. Pears could never look better, especially the Kelfers, which look like snow balls just now. The Garbers and Duchesses are coming on later, as well as the Bartlett, Seckel and Lawrence. Apples will be out in a few days, and look as though they would be loaded with fruit from top to bottom. Cherries are just beginning to show the white in the bloom and are very full of fruit buds. Grapes will, no doubt, make a fair crop where they are sprayed to prevent the black rot, which did a great deal of damage in the silk section last season. Our strawberries are looking very well, but the crop will be light and very late, at least two weeks later than usual. Raspberries, less than half crop, especially the black caps. Red raspberries, blackberries and dew berries will make nearly a full crop.

The tomato plants are looking very well but later than usual, and will not be put out in the field much before April 15. A good many tomatoes are being planted this spring. Nearly every fruit and vegetable grower will have a home canning plant ready by the time berries and tomatoes are ripe, and will can up his surplus produce. This is one of the most saving ways to take care of our surplus fruit and vegetables. I only wish every fruit grower could see the advantage of one of these farm canneries. It would not be long before every grower would have one.

Stock is looking well, but feed is getting pretty well cleaned up and very little grass is in sight. With a few April showers it will be all right in a very short time. Stock hogs are selling at 3 cents; fat hogs, 25¢ cents per pound.

D. S. HELVERN.

Fulton Co., Ark., April 7.

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JOHN BETHUNE,

Lancaster Co., Neb.

ANSWERING SATE.

BEES KEEPING.

MANURE THE GARDEN.

Editor RURAL WORLD: I have made gardening a hobby for several years and I find out something new every day. In fact we never get too old to learn. I garden on a very large scale and find that I have to make a very close study of it in

order to make a success of it. Many of our farmers farm on the roads and in town too often, especially those that live near town. If they only would stay at home and take that old hoe that hangs on the garden gate or fence, almost eaten up with rust and sharpen it well, go to the corn field and cut those weeds out of the corn, they would realize at the end of the year how misspent their time had been previously. There is one thing certain, you can not raise corn and weeds in the same hill the same year.

You can travel over our country to-day and see barns rotting down on account of the manure not being hauled away. That's one thing I can say about a Dutchman and I am proud of it, he will haul all the manure out on the fields that he can get and calls it personal property. I have one piece of ground that I am gardening, I pay for it \$5 per acre cash. Men have stopped me on the streets and said, "Waiters, how can you afford to pay such a big rent?" I don't see how you can make a living above your rent. I tell them that the man I rent from hauls manure the year round. That piece of ground gets a good coat of rotten manure each year. When we take a crop off, the ground gets something back in return.

Cole Co., Ill. WM. WATERS.

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Cole Co., Ill. WM. WATERS.

TREATMENT OF STRAWBERRY BEDS.

Editor RURAL WORLD: In answer to a reader from Claysville, Mo., will say that well-rooted runners are excellent to use for starting a new patch, and no doubt there are many such to be spared in the bed he refers to.

Burning off a patch after fruiting is in many cases advisable, as it destroys many injurious insects and weeds without injuring the strawberry plants.

Alton, Ill. EDWIN H. RIEHL.

CALIFORNIA SILK INDUSTRY.

San Diego, Cal., April 10.—A wealthy Japanese silk grower, who is in San Diego recently stated that this section was far better suited to silk worm culture than any section of the country he has ever visited. The Chamber of Commerce began to look into the silk industry. It was found that France provides a season for the silk worm of 42 days, while in San Diego four crops of cocoons can be reared each year, and the season lasts 240 days.

The Chamber of Commerce is now devoting its energies to silk culture. Five thousand mulberry trees will be distributed at once, and arrangements have been made for the purchase of a large quantity of silk worms. Mrs. Williams, who is known in the Department of Agriculture at Washington as an expert on silk culture, is now a resident of San Diego, and she asserts that the industry will thrive here better than in any other section of the country. The theosophists, whose national headquarters are at Point Loma, have been induced to make a start in their colony, and will at once set out five acres of mulberry trees.

KALISPELL, Mont., April 10.—A. J. RIEHL.

SEEDS

WHAT is the value of a guarantee that a paint will last if at the end of the time it must be burned or scraped off before you can repaint.

The only paint that presents a perfect surface after long exposure, without special preparation, is Pure White Lead. Employ a practical painter to apply it and the result will please you.

FREE For colors use National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. Any shade desired is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving full information and showing samples sent. Color also pamphlet entitled "Uncle Sam's Experience With Paints" forwarded upon application.

National Lead Co., 100 William Street, New York.

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Improved Legal Tender Yellow Dent, direct from the originator. Early maturing, deep grain. Immense yield. Finest corn known. Greatest seed winner. Won \$1000 and diploma at three World's Fairs—Paris, Chicago and Omaha. Guaranteed to please. Suited to Central Iowa and the South. \$1.25 per bushel; sacks free. Ten bushel lots \$10.00 per bushel. Write for fine sample and circular.

NIMS BROS., Seed Corn Specialists, Emerson, Mills Co., Iowa.

THE ALBERT DICKINSON CO.

GRASS SEEDS, CLOVERS, FLAX SEED, LAWN GRASS, BEANS, PEAS, POP CORN, BIRD SEEDS, BUCKWHEAT, BAGS, ETC.

OFFICES, WEST TAYLOR ST. AND THE RIVER, CHICAGO.

KILLS INSECTS ON CURRANTS, ETC. In use since 1889. Is effective and safe to use. Sold by Seedsmen Everywhere. See catalog for free sample book on currants and blight to B. H. HAMMOND, Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y.

SLUG SHOT Kills insects on currants, etc. Insects are controlled, effective and safe to use. Sold by Seedsmen Everywhere. See catalog for free sample book on currants and blight to B. H. HAMMOND, Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y.

FOR SALE, SOY BEANS. Northern grown, acclimated. Northern Imperial Pea-in-Ducks. Write to CHENOWETH BROS., Latrobe, Clinton Co

Live Stock.**COMING SALES.**

April 13.—C. C. Bigler & Son, Hartwick, Iowa. Shorthorns.
April 19.—Tom C. Ponting & Sons, Moweaqua, Ill. Herefords.
April 20.—H. L. Mooreman Farm Co., Galloway, Kansas City, Mo.

April 25.—Armour, Funkhouser, Sparks and Logan, Kansas City, Mo. Herefords.

April 26.—W. T. Miller & Sons and L. L. Moorman & Co., Shorthorns, Winches-

terton, Ind.
May 1.—Charles Escher & Son, Jr., C. A. Gardner, Everett Jones and Others, Aberdeen-Angus. South Omaha, Neb.

May 1.—W. R. Brattain & Co., Kansas City, Mo. High class trotters, roadsters, saddlers, pairs and general purpose horses.

May 1.—William Cameron, Lochiel, Ariz. Hereford cattle, at Kansas City Stock Yards, Horse and Mule Market.

May 17.—T. J. Wallace & Sons, Shorthorns, Kansas City, Mo.

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June 6.—Indiana Breeders, Shorthorns, Indianapolis.

June 6.—Jas. Wilson & Sons and A. L. Ames, Tracy, Ill. Shorthorns.

June 7.—W. Harper, Shorthorns, La Fontaine, Ind.

June 14.—Benji Whitsett & Sons, Shorthorns, Pre-Emp. Ill.

Oct. 1.—Martin Flynn, Shorthorns, Des Moines, Iowa.

Oct. 5.—E. S. Donahay, Shorthorns, Newton, Ia.

Oct. 11.—Arthur H. Jones, Shorthorns, Delaware, O.

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STOCK NOTES.

CALDWELL CO., MO., HEREFORDS.—Wm. Humphrey of Ashland, Neb., purchased twenty yearling Hereford bulls of George Gibson of south of town yesterday for \$2,000. Mr. Gibson also sold his Hereford cows yesterday to J. H. McElroy of Chicago Heights Heights for \$100 per head.—Hamilton (Mo.) Advocate.

BOONE CO., MO., SHORTHORNS BREEDERS.—Columbia, Mo., April 14.—The breeders of Shorthorn cattle in Boone County held a meeting in the court house here this afternoon and made arrangements by which they hope to interest the entire state in a plan for the advancement and promotion of the breeders of this particular breed of fine cattle. They wish to put a premium on Shorthorn stock that will bring about a larger demand for this breed, and to cause the stockmen of Missouri to develop more interest in Shorthorns than has previously been demonstrated. At the meeting to-day John Burrus was elected temporary chairman and R. W. Dorsey secretary. After several addresses on the subject under discussion a committee was appointed to prepare by-laws and draw up a constitution for the proposed association. The date of the next meeting was left subject to call. At this meeting permanent officers will be elected and all essential rules adopted.

COOPER CO., MO., SHORTHORNS.—W. P. Harned, proprietor of the Idlewild herd of Shorthorns, at Vermont, Cooper County, Missouri, has sold the bull Roan Chief, to Mr. J. C. Hall, Hallsville, Mo., for \$50. Roan Chief was sired by the Crickshank bull, Prince Victor, 12066, out of the Crickshank cow, Malona, a daughter of Imp. Abyone 10149. Malona was out of Clara Glanis by Imp. Lord Glanis of Brampton. Roan Chief's sire was also the sire of the Crickshank bull, Duke of Hardson, which heads the herd of Mr. W. H. Stephens of Bunceton, Mo., who secured him at Mr. Harned's \$100 sale for \$25. Another good sale made from the Idlewild herd was to Messrs. Graham Bros., of Tucker, Ark. They secured a son of the noted bull Ambassador, at \$50. These with the \$50 daughter of Imp. Chief Steward, constitute some valuable young breeding stock which the Idlewild herd has sent out of late. Mr. Harned reports that calves are now coming thick by Godoy, and if they maintain the old bull's past record as a sire he feels that he will be able to continue to supply his customers with most select young stock.

THE ARMOUR HEREFORDS.—The two-day sale of Herefords which will be held in Kansas City, April 25 and 26, when Messrs. Armour, Funkhouser, Sparks and Logan will offer 114 head of bulls, cows and heifers, will be an unusual opportunity to purchase stock of the richest breeding and highest individual quality. Every draft from the four herds that will be represented in the sale will comprise animals of unusual merit. In the Armour offering, among the females, the imported cow Prudence, lot 61, illustrated in catalog, is probably the premier. She is a strongly built Horace cow with one Witton cross and comes from a sire whose get on the other side has been unusual. She has in the sale two bulls, lots 94 and 96. Another in the imported class, of unusual merit, is lot 61, Queen Quarantine, bred by her Majesty Queen Victoria, and also illustrated in catalog along with Temptation. Queen Quarantine's sire, Ladis, was brought into unusual prominence last year through one of his steers, which won over everything in England at all prominent shows. Lily Beau Real, lot 55, from the celebrated bull Beau Real, and out of the almost equally celebrated Lily Cochran family, is one of the few young Beau Real cows left and probably one of the few that will ever be offered at public auction. She is as grand in the field as

in her pedigree and will undoubtedly command attention. In the Armour bred females lot 63, Armour Maid 16th, is a fine specimen of Kansas Lad's get, and is one of the few Kansas Lad heifers that will probably ever be offered at public auction. Lot 68, Temptation, is by the distinguished Armour sire Beau Brummel, Jr., and out of Armour Maid 15th, probably the best cow that Mr. Armour ever bred. She is illustrated along with Queen Quarantine. Lot 44, Bluebell, an Earl of Shadeland 30th cow and one of the best breeders in the Armour herd, although ten years old, is still in her prime and has had a calf every year. There are few better cows in the offering than she is.

Lot 57, Rebecca, is an imported cow of the massive type. She is very smooth and is about as large as Lady Laurel. In bulls, lot 94, illustrated, Dam Imported Prudence, illustrated, is one of the best young things in the sale, although it would be difficult to choose between him and Prosper, lot 90, a Beau Brummel bull out of a Kansas Lad cow, she also being a Queen Quarantine.

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STOCK NOTES.

VACCINATING FOR BLACKLEG.

A Strong Defense of the Practice.

Editor RURAL WORLD: As veterinary editor of the RURAL WORLD it is but natural that every article in its columns pertaining to the diseases of live stock should be first to claim my attention. Conspicuous among this class which has attracted my notice is the article by Mr. John G. Thomas, which appeared in issue of March 14, wherein he makes appeal for free distribution by the Federal Government for distribution of the Federal Government for blackleg vaccine, and that by Mr. S. T. Thomas, who answers this appeal in issue of April 11. The practicability of the idea of free distribution of vaccine for blackleg as set forth in Mr. G. Thomas' paper, it is not now my purpose to discuss; but the subject matter of Mr. S. T. Thomas' article, wherein that appeal is answered, certainly calls for criticism on my part. To the laity his article may seem reasonable, but to the veterinary practitioner it reveals a woeful ignorance upon the subject of blackleg. It is very evident that Mr. Thomas in his zeal in reading upon blackleg, as he supposes, has gotten on to the wrong road and has, instead, acquainted himself with anthrax, a disease which, in most of its symptoms, so closely simulates blackleg that it is very generally confounded, but only by the laity and amateurs, with the latter disease. Mr. Thomas' article is a case in point; he simply doesn't know what he is talking about, and in his denunciation of Pasteur's experiments he is lost in a maze entirely. Truly a little learning is a dangerous thing. It is true Pasteur was the first man to discover disease-producing germs, not only of anthrax, but of a number of other diseases, and he did also prepare a prophylactic vaccine against anthrax, which the French Government made public after paying the French scientist a princely sum for his secret, but Pasteur did not discover the prophylactic blackleg vaccine virus; this is to the credit of Arloing and Thomas. These scientists made what is called a double blackleg prophylactic vaccine. Since the Arloing and Thomas discovery other investigators have found, after years of careful investigation, that a single vaccine is preferable to a double one in many respects.

If S. T. Thomas was as familiar with the actions of his own government as he seems to be with foreign ones, he would know that our United States Bureau of Animal Industry does not and never did manufacture anthrax vaccine, but has for some years been manufacturing for free distribution to state veterinary offices distribution of the blackleg prophylactic vaccine.

THE RED POLLED CATTLE.

Several readers ask us to give the history and general characteristics of the Red Polled breed of cattle, says the "Rural New Yorker." In various parts of the West this breed seems to be quite popular. During the past few years there has been a growing demand for what is known as the dual-purpose cow. That is, a cow which will give a fair mess of milk for dairy purposes, go to the block in good shape after she has finished at the pail, and send her son there to receive a full butcher's certificate. It was thought that the Shorthorn dairy type would fill the requirements, but there are many who prefer the Red Poll. She seems to be a surer dairy animal, and then again there is always something in the breed of cattle, which the French Government made public after paying the French scientist a princely sum for his secret, but Pasteur did not discover the prophylactic blackleg vaccine virus; this is to the credit of Arloing and Thomas. These scientists made what is called a double blackleg prophylactic vaccine. Since the Arloing and Thomas discovery other investigators have found, after years of careful investigation, that a single vaccine is preferable to a double one in many respects.

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Another random shot is fired by Mr. Thomas quoting from Prof. Peton of Paris in the "Provincial Medical Journal," in these words: "In New South Wales Pasteur's representatives inoculated 12,542 sheep, of which 3,174 died." This is no doubt official, but it is to be repeated, neither Pasteur nor any of his representatives ever vaccinated against blackleg in sheep; and right here it will be pertinent to ask: Did Mr. Thomas or any other reader of the RURAL WORLD ever hear of a sheep in Missouri, or in any other country, for that matter, being affected with blackleg? And yet sheep run every day with cattle dying of this disease. This is from the fact that all animals, except young cattle, are immune to blackleg. With anthrax no animal is immune, man included; poultry even succumb to the disease. But the subject can be made plainer by quoting from a paper presented by the writer at the Missouri Farmers' Institutes of 1888, in which I attempt to show somewhat briefly how to differentiate between anthrax and blackleg.

T. E. WHITE, D. V. S.

(To be Continued.)

IN THE PECOS VALLEY, N. M.

Editor RURAL WORLD: During 1898 120,000 head of cattle were shipped from the valley. This year the estimate is 200,000 head, and it will probably exceed that number for all classes of stock, feeders, stock cattle and beevies. Herefords are the favorites here almost to the exclusion of the Shorthorn.

The irrigation lakes are now so well filled with water that the valley is on the safe side for the next six months, even without a drop of rain. The river is running bank full and keeps the great dams up to their standard limit.

The Pecos Valley Railroad, now running between Pecos City on the south and connecting with the Texas and Pacific and the Santa Fe and Denver at Amarillo, has opened up a good country and one that in the coming years may become a valuable feeder for the eastern cattle markets. St. Louis cattle men might do well in giving this valley a visit this season, not so much possibly for what it is now, but for what it promises to be shortly.

The biblical poet said "all flesh is grass," and so it may be said of this district, for the grass on the ranges is abundant and it is being rapidly turned into flesh.

GEO. H. HUTCHINS.

Sedalia, Mo.

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Horseman.**Easy Harness**

All harness, old or new, is made pliable and easy—will look better and wear longer—by the use of
Eureka Harness Oil
The finest preservative for leather ever discovered. Saves time and labor in the care of repairs. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

RED CHUTE, 2:24.

The Terre Haute Association offers for its fall meeting September 24 to 28 \$5,000 purses for 2:20 trotters and 2:18 pacers and our race classes for purses of \$1,500 each. To all these entries will close on May 14. Write to Secretary Charles R. Duffin for entry blanks.

Horsemen will not fail to notice the advertisement of the Eaglesfield automatic check. We have seen this check used with best results. For horses that fight the bit, pull on one line, throw down their heads and break the checks, or are confirmed pullers, there is no check equal to it to break such habits. "Write for circulars containing the statements of the best trainers to E. C. Eaglesfield, Berlin, Wis. You will be greatly interested in reading the circulars. They are sent free.

The breeders and owners of trotting and pacing horses looking for an opportunity to make entries should carefully read the advertisement of the Terre Haute Association in this issue. There are several things in favor of the Terre Haute Association. One is it has one of the best and fastest tracks in the country. Another is it has in W. P. Ijams, President, and Charles R. Duffin, Secretary, two most accomplished officers, who will see justice administered impartially to all. No association has a better reputation for dealing than the Terre Haute. Read its programme and make arrangements to make the proper entries. The Matron Stake which it offers for foals of 1900 will close May 1st. This event calls for \$10,000 to be divided into three races, \$2,000 for two-year-old trotters in 1902 and \$1,000 for two-year-old pacers in 1902, and \$7,000 for three-year-old trotters in 1903. Under the conditions it will cost \$5 to nominate a mare on May 1, and after a payment of \$10 before December nothing more will be required until June 1 of the year of the race. If nominators do not intend starting their horses as two-year-olds, no payments will be required after next December until June, 1903. The Terre Haute Association offers a guaranteed purse of \$10,000 for the race that will be known as the Terre Haute Prize. This stake will be opened to all foals of last year, 1899, to trot as three-year-olds in 1902. The winner of this stake will receive \$7,500, the entire amount being distributed in one race. Under the conditions close on May 14. On that day an entrance fee of \$10 must be paid, after which no payments will be called for until May 12, 1902, the year of race. For entry blanks to these stakes write to Charles R. Duffin, secretary, Terre Haute, Ind.

WILKES, JR., RETURNS TO HIS MUTTON.

Editor RURAL WORLD: As I anticipated, Mambrino, Jr., instead of meeting with argument my views on the question of carrying weight in races, ignored that subject entirely and opened his sewers of abuse and turned them in full flow upon me. Because I expressed a fear, if I differed with him, that such would be the case, he calls me a "coward," and hesitates to "disgrace his pen with so truculent a foe."

I had no hesitation to meet him in argument, but as a mud-slinger I was aware of his great superiority. I did not want to cope with him in that line. I remembered the fable of the effort to get on a combat between the skunk and the lion, which the lion respectfully declined, saying if he conquered, it would only be a skunk that had been overcome; and after that all the beasts of the forest would know that he had descended to fight with a skunk.

The "Review" says the Year Book shows that we gained 883 new standard trotters as against 847 in 1898 and 853 new standard pacers as against 881 in 1898. This does not look as if we need to worry about the 2:20 trotter being superseded by the 2:25 pacer. While the pacer costs less than the trotter to develop, there will be plenty of pacers developed, but we can take many of the horses that are now pacing and make any trotter not bred from American parentage look as insignificant as a mountain stream compared with "the father of waters."

Columbus in the "Western Horseman" undertakes to correct my prejudices, as he pleased to put it. If he will construct a table of descendants in the main line he will find that it is impossible to construct one that will not at the present time place Mambrino first, Blue Bull second and Mambrino Chief third. It is not strange that Mambrino Chief, that was five years old when Mambrino was foaled, and 11 years old when Blue Bull was a colt, was taken to Kentucky before Mambrino became prominent and next to American Star was the first great nick with the sons of Mambrino, should have daughters that have more descendants than any of the minor families. These descendants are counted in the male line for Mambrino and his sons, and go to swell the great superiority of the major family. Yet in his own descendants, Blue Bull has more standard performers than Mambrino and his daughters have produced more standard performers and more 2:25 performers than any other sire except Nutwood. It is too early to count the descendants of Blue Bull mares. They are now where Mambrino Chief and Bashaw mares were before one of Blue Bull's daughters was ever used for a brood mare. The daughters of his sons have produced 26 2:25 performers and in the future their value will be recognized, as the value of his own daughters is now being recognized. There is no one family that has all the good qualities, and we cannot afford to put away anything that we have yet

seen. The gentleman admits he does not "argue" points, and says he is a physician accustomed to "probe" into things, sound their "depths," diagnose the malady, etc. If he has not had better success in his "probes" with his patients, or sounding their "depths" than he has had with the horse papers he has administered to the community in which he practices medicine is to be pitied.

He boasts of the intellectual doses that he has supplied them with, and I am sorry to say with most fatal results to many of them! Only those with very strong constitutions were able to survive them. His "probes" seemed to reach the vital spot, and they soon succumbed. Of those that he has quoted as his patients let me quote from his article in last week's RURAL WORLD, viz.: "American Trotter," Independence, Iowa, dead as a herring; "Western Resources," Lincoln, Neb., very dead; "Western Breeder," St. Joseph, Mo., dead; "Breeder and Turfman," Nashville, Tenn., dead.

The other papers mentioned are still surviving, but some of them with constitutions very considerably shattered. Some of them can say, as the marble slab in a graveyard records of a patient: "I was well, thought I would be better, took medicine and here I lie."

It was Mambrino, Jr.'s, medicine that brought them "rest at last." There might be recorded on the slab over their remains: "Died of too much Mambrino Juniorism."

As Mambrino, Jr., failed to notice the contention of my article that the present weight rule should not be abolished it is needless to say more on this occasion.

Jackson Co., Mo. WILKES, JR.

Horse Owners! Use GOMBAULT'S Caustic Balsam
A Safe Speedy and Painless Cure
The place of all liniments, blisters, ointments, salves, plasters, &c. Equal in quality to all those ever used. Takes away all soreness, &c. Blistered & blistered from horses & hounds. SUPPRESSES ALL CAUSTIC FUR FIRING. Tuttle's Family Elixir in the household cure rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, &c. Used by the U.S. Veterinary Expert—FREE. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold in druggists' stores, with full directions. Beware of so-called Elixirs, none genuine but Tuttle's.

produced that is sound, but that which is imperfect will be cast off, and this will effect some of the fashionable families of to-day.

I am not given to making statements at random. I had seen the table compiled by the "Review" before I put it in print. Blue Bull's history as a progenitor only dates back to 1896, when his first colt, Hazel Wilkes, 2:18½; Mary Best, 2:12½; Venita Wilkes, 2:12½, and scores of others of great speed. Guy Wilkes is full brother to William L., the sire of Axel, 2:22, that sold for \$10,000 to W. P. Ijams and others of Terre Haute, Indiana. He is also the sire of many other great trotters.

The dam of Red Chute, Baroness, is by a sire of equal greatness, Baron Wilkes, the sire of 67 trotters and 17 pacers in the list. Among his trotters were such performers as Fred Kohl, 2:06½; Hulda, 2:08½; Less Wilkes, 2:08; Mata Wilkes, 2:11; Hazel Wilkes, 2:12½; Mary Best, 2:12½; Venita Wilkes, 2:12½, and scores of others of great speed. Guy Wilkes is full brother to William L., the sire of Axel, 2:22, that sold for \$10,000 to W. P. Ijams and others of Terre Haute, Indiana. He is also the sire of many other great trotters.

The dam of Red Chute, Baroness, is by a sire of equal greatness, Baron Wilkes, the sire of 67 trotters and 17 pacers in the list. He is considered by horsemen, one of his dams have done, American Star would be one of the great minor families. Pilot, 18½, was foaled the same year that Mambrino Chief was, and through his daughters comes from another distinguished family. Happy Medium has sired extremely speed and is the sire of 88 trotters and six pacers in the list. The third dam is by American Star, the sire of the dams of many of our greatest trotters. With such breeding, Red Chute must prove a great sire. He is owned by W. E. Estill of the Elmwood Farm, on the Winchester Pike, five miles east of Lexington, Ky.

I contend that Columbus, like many other writers of to-day, is prejudiced against or does not realize the greatness of the Blue Bull family. The family is by the records the second family and should be perpetuated. The family of Jim Wilson is handicapped by color (gray). I think will in time rank ahead of his own sire as a progenitor. King Wilson is a wonderful sire of extreme speed. Willtrandy was a consistent fast race horse, and we naturally look for him to sire extreme speed. I have never seen a stallion that showed as Jim Wilson did. He was a fast walker, a perfectly gaited trotter, a smooth pacer and could out single-foot any saddle horse I ever saw. Hal B. is an instance of successfully blending with other pacing families, and it is more than likely at the close of 1900 that her son and daughter will give this Blue Bull mare the first place as a producer of extreme speed. The average of her performers is now 2:09½.

THE LAST OF OZARK.

Editor RURAL WORLD: You failed to print a whole page of my last letter. I instructed that all be printed or none. The place you should have begun censoring was when I was gratitiously designated as a "ring tailed roarer," whatever that refined expression may mean if that remark had never been printed all would have been spared the personalities that followed. But why I should be cut off without reply to the coarse and malicious assaults on me, not only on the "Horseman" page, but in Mrs. Sorgumhause's female department of the RURAL WORLD, after those assaults were permitted, cannot be explained satisfactorily to any fair-minded person.

I suppose I will be permitted to say a few lines about Mr. Curl if I carefully compose them of milk and water. No, Mr. Curl, I have no little road stallion. I have a fine 16-hand, 135-pound standard and choice bred stallion. I formerly owned a Clydesdale stallion in Iowa, to accommodate my former neighbors who had real draft mares, and he was one of the best of his breed, but I gave him away, absolutely and without price. My conscience would not permit his perpetuation. I am sorry to say there are many people here, like in Iowa, that know but little, and read less. But when my friend, Mr. Curl flaunts his ignorance of the charming people and enchanting land where earth, air, and sky make a veritable paradise, I feel moved to pity, and also to enlighten him.

Yes, I could call my horses with a conch shell or a hunter's horn, for the reason that they are finely bred and are capable, therefore, of affection, understanding, fidelity, and alertness, not only of the body, but the mind. I would smile to see your lumbering mountains of blubber come at call of horns.

Mr. Curl, please don't any longer stay mixed on the following propositions: Your neighbors failed in raising drivers. Your neighbors failed to become expert trotting horse trainers and race drivers.

Which is true? or are both true? Breeding and rearing a team driver, or road horse, is just as different from training and driving a race horse, as rearing and fattening a steer and butchering and零售ing the meat. If your former friends had bred big, smooth drivers, and sold them to the race horse men and users of fine road horses, instead of sinking all in trying to learn another trade—trainer and race driver—all would be well.

But it seems those "duck-bills" caps that your neighbors wore at the county fair were your particular aversion. Such trappings do not pertain to raising drivers or race horses. You have enough to make you swear at the cruel tyros putting hobbles on their horses, waxing moustaches and speaking of things of which you are ignorant, majestically called horse talk. No doubt nine in one is a fair ratio of the successful raisers of draft and driving stock. A hundred to each are raising stock. Millions are the result of driving stock six weeks ago. During this time we had extremely cold weather and a heavy frost accumulated on his shoulder. And the fact did not apply the ligament, yet his shoulder was near filled out, that when the hair grows in no will notice that he ever had Sweeney. I will only add that it was the worst case I ever saw.

Mr. Curl, I even now, My neighbor said he could see the horse's shrunk shoulder from his barn, a distance of 30 W. J. BLOOM, "OZARK."

Northwood Narrow, N. H., Feb. 21, 1899.

S. R. A. Tuttie, Dear Sirs—Having used your Elixir Condition Powder and White Soap for more than one year, I can say I have never been so well in my life. In horses, cates, brusies, sprains, or any ailment of horses or meat stock, in my opinion, it has no equal. I have had an experience of 25 years in the case of using this product and have never used any liniment that I have been as well pleased with the results. Have used it in several cases of colic when the animals were given up as hopeless cases, and have given immediate relief. I have used the family Elixir with good results. I received an injury to my spinal column and was unable to walk for nearly three years, and at the time I commenced using your Elixir could not use the joints of one foot caused by the injury four years previous. In sixty days after using three bottles of your Elixir I could walk and move every joint of my foot and it had a natural feeling. I do believe your Elixir has done for me more than all the other remedies received in the three years I was under the care of doctors. I consider it the most valuable family elixir of the age. With respect,

C. E. LEAVITT.

A Lame Horse
is neither valuable for use or sale. It is better not to have a lame horse.

Tuttle's Elixir

erases permanently all forms of lameness, curbs, spillets, sprains, thrush, &c. Equally good for internal use for colic, founder, rheumatism, &c. Supresses all catarrhs. Supresses all catarrhs.

Tuttle's Family Elixir in the household cure rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, &c. Used by the U.S. Veterinary Expert—FREE.

Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold in druggists' stores, with full directions.

No. 5. A. S. Tuttle, 22 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

Beware of so-called Elixirs, none genuine but Tuttle's.

C. E. LEAVITT.

Patented Nov. 8, 1898.

Price, \$5.00, Prepaid.

E. C. EAGLESFIELD, Berlin, Wis.

Quickly cures any strain of the ligaments or muscles. Proof if you want it.

\$1.00 per bottle delivered.

MANUFACTURED BY

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.,

SPRINGFIELD,

MASS.

JACOB McCUALEY, owner

of the Willow Brook Stock Farm, offers a good Missouri

and Tennessee.

JACOB McCUALEY, Willow Brook, Buchanan County, Mo.

FISTULA, POLL EVIL

all fistulas in horses cured with HAMER'S SURE CURE or money refunded. Removes lumps of all kinds from either cattle, horse, dog, cat and for other animals. Sold for \$1.00 per bottle by mail. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Cure Founder and Diarrhea.

H. H. HAMER, VERNON, Ill.

TERRE HAUTE TROTTING AND FAIR ASSO'N

TERRE HAUTE TROTTING AND FAIR ASSO'N

The Following Classes to be Decided at

July Meeting, July 3, 4, 5 and 6 Fall Meeting, Sept. 24th to 29th

The Following Purse to be Decided at

July Meeting, July 3, 4, 5 and 6 Fall Meeting, Sept. 24th to 29th

ENTRIES TO CLOSE MONDAY, JUNE 4.

ENTRIES TO CLOSE MONDAY, J

Home Circle.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.
DEAR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Dear little children, do you hear
Joy bells ringing every year;
Sounding high glad notes to heaven?
For this day Our Lord is risen.

Dear little children, do you see
Happy birds on bush and tree,
Singing songs of love and praise,
Every year on Easter days?

Dear little children, do you know
That the Savior loves you so?
In his tender loving care,
All the precious children are.

Hark! oh, hear the Easter bell
Sweetest of all stories tell;
How Our Savior came from heaven,
Died for us, and is now risen. —M. M.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.
OUR FATHERS' RESTING PLACE.

For one I feel like crying out, "Please don't ask the women to assume any more reform movements," for those that the brilliant new woman chases and lets herself be chased by her legion. The woman who has family cares, as well as joys, has sufficient at home to reform without seeking further. Not that I would restrict a woman to the immediate environment of home, but I do fearlessly say home and its sacred burdens claim a woman's first, best and highest thought, and I may as well say it—her freshest vigor—not what is left after a day of nerve-spent energy at a public gathering where effort is made to reform every one's children but your own, and thus add infinitum.

But it does seem as if the women of the farm homes will have to devise some means whereby the cities of their dead will be made to look less like brush patches. One's heart almost sickens when standing by the grave of some loved one who in life kept the home fresh and beautiful for its inmates, and we behold the weed patch which marks the spot. Even when monuments are erected, their beauty is often marred by lack of care. The erection of the marble slab is often an ease of conscience; this done, then the spot may be left to time and untamed nature; to many a heart it seems like wanton neglect.

I have oft been impressed with the swed-boring of men and boys during a burial service. Men who would never think of lifting the hat to any woman will stand with uncovered head during the interment of the body of one who is almost a total stranger to them. Their subdued tone and noiseless tread betoken that they feel not only the solemnity of the hour but of the place.

The male members of the household seem to have an aversion to going to cemeteries and spending time beautifying the family burial lot. I do not attribute this manifestation to want of feeling. I have known it to be a means to veil excessive feeling.

The strangeness of the labor, too, has its effect. Women have, by position in the home, been by nature fitted for it, nursed the dear departed one through the last illness and when still in death closed the eyes and prepared the cold form for its final rest; and though this has been done when eye was tear-bedimmed and heart heavy, I often question whether these tender offices have not robbed the hours of much of its sting, and made us less averse to going to and decorating the graves of loved ones.

Men, if money is needed, and they have it, will gladly contribute to fund for such work, but as frequently not a sufficient amount can be secured something else will have to be done if our hearts cease to bleed because our actions seem to say, we have forgotten you, you of the long narrow home.

I fully appreciate the difficulties in the way. Many of us are long, long distances from the small lot that contains the remains of one or more precious ones, and care for the living demands our fullest measure of strength. Yet if some organization could take up this work in a community and enlist the interest of the citizens and a fund be raised to be spent during the summer months in keeping the graveyard free of weeds and having the grass cut, other improvements would follow.

The theme is a sad one but our hearts are made sadder by these neglected spots. If some plan could be devised by which a fund could be raised that would have some permanency of character, even though a small fund, a start would be made in the right direction. The women of the different farm organizations could do much to awaken interest in some project to beautify the country graveyards so that we could feel that we had fully evidenced, by action toward the departed ones, though gone, they were not forgotten.

MRS. MARY ANDERSON.
Caldwell Co., Mo.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.
A LETTER FROM OKLAHOMA.

December 7 last found us seated in a western-bound train on our way to Oklahoma, a distance of 700 miles from our former home. With mingled joy and sorrow we sped past the marble-like mile posts, joyful with the prospects in view of seeing a new country and of a more prosperous future. Sorrowful because we were leaving behind us, perhaps forever, many dear friends and the dear old homestead, with all its treasured surroundings, where the greater part of our past life had been spent. We located in Woods County, Okl. Ter., and bought an improved quarter section for \$60.

OKLAHOMA is a most delightful country. The winter was very mild; we had but two light snow storms, the snow melting each time in less than two days after it had fallen. We have so much sunshine; there has not been more than two weeks of cloudy weather during the past two months.

The soil is a dark red, sandy loam, and very productive. It is well adapted to the culture of corn, wheat, Kaffir corn, alfalfa and broom corn; in the southern part of the territory cotton is extensively raised. Vegetables of every variety thrive well here, and as for fruit it is unsurpassed in quality and quantity. It seems as though nearly every farmer realizes the benefits derived from fruit growing, for a variety of fruit trees and vines are planted out in abundance on almost every farm. In a very few years Oklahoma will undoubtedly be the leading fruit growing state of the Union. Cattle raising is one of the chief industries of

the territory; there is so little expense attached to it, as pastureage is quite plentiful the year round; the tall blue stem grass furnishing summer pasture, and the buffalo grass and wheat heads furnishing plenty of winter pasture.

Water is found in abundance and is generally good. The territory is noted for its numerous springs. Timberlake spring, located within a mile of us, is a most remarkable one; five streams of water as large as a man's wrist and two smaller streams continually gush from the side of a bank and flow into a large basin made to hold the water. This flows from this basin, or lake, and runs through many farms, furnishing water for hundreds of cattle the year round.

The territory of Oklahoma has a population of about 400,000. One of the leading features is its educational system. There are five colleges and 879 school houses in the territory.

Alva is the county seat of Woods County. It has a population of about 1,500. The Northwestern Normal is located here. It is the handsomest structure in the territory. It is of pressed brick and is constructed in the renaissance Norman style of the fourteenth century. It is 157 feet east and west in length and 131 feet north and south, with a tower 98 feet high. It has a faculty of ten professors. Prof. James E. Ament, a well-known Illinois educator, is president of the school.

Provisions are being made for several railroads in various parts of the territory, which will be of incalculable value to the farmers.

This county is settled chiefly by people from Illinois, Ohio, Iowa and Missouri. They are generally a well educated, refined and industrious class of people. Who could wish to live among better neighbors?

We left many dear friends and our native state for a home in this new country;

but we do not feel that we are entirely among strangers, for we are a great many Christian people who cheerfully welcome us among their friends. The members of the Home Circle with their letters of cheer and comfort, will be among our dearest friends in our western home. I hope we may be able to interest them with many letters from Oklahoma. Woods Co., Okla. LILLIE CAIN.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.

THE UNDESIRABILITY OF CARPETS.

Grocers will escape prosecution by immediately throwing out of stock any cheap alum powders they may have. The constitutionality of the law having been established, the prosecuting authorities in each county will enforce the law, and there is already some competition to see which county will get the most money for its road fund. If prosecutions have promptly begun, each county should collect thousands of dollars for good roads before summer. Grocers have had several months warning already.

Any chemist can easily determine the presence of alum in baking powder, but as a suggestion we print the names of some of the alum powders sold in the state as follows: Pure Food, Jack Frost, Shepard's, Bon Bon, Hotel, Champion, Calumet, Forbes, Perfect, Eddy's, Mammoth, etc.

A NEEDED REFORM.

Tom came in last week for the first time in months. "Nell's a brat of a girl," he began; "she's taken to doing a lot of things for me. Why, she has made my room as pretty as her own. Then, almost every day when I get home from school I find she has put up a lunch for me. She's a dear girl!"

"I hope you've told her so."

Tom flushed.

"That's just it! I want to, but—I declare, Aunt Hope, why is a fellow ashamed of being sweet on his own sister? We're all as polite as possible to the other girls!"

"Suppose you start a reform," said I.

"I will. There'll be a social Wednesday evening; I'll invite Nell to go, and give her some flowers."

I felt pretty certain Nell would call after the social, and had not long to wait. Thursday she came wearing some pink carnations.

"O Auntie, I've so much to tell you! Who do you think gave me these flowers? But you'd never guess. My old dear brother, Tom. He invited me to go to the social with him and treated me splendidly. We grew really confidential as we walked home, and I told him how I loved him."

In the evening Tom appeared with his version.

"Aunt Hope," he began, "you should have seen Nell. She was so sweet, and Jack Davis wanted to take her home. 'Another time, my boy,' I said. 'I'm her escort to-night.' A lot of the boys heard me, and one or two laughed, but Hal Rhodes told me to-day that he thought we boys were fools not to make more fuss over our own sisters; so you see, the reform is started."—Ewbank Herald.

A PREVENTIVE OF THE GAPES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: We have not lost a single young chicken from the gapes during the last four or five years, during which time we have been feeding nothing but corn to young chickens, nor had we one that was affected with the gapes. We claim that discovery to be original with us, having never seen it in print.

A great deal has of late years been said in our agricultural journals and newspapers upon this subject, and it is generally asserted that the removal of the little red worms which are found in the windpipe, and which cause the gaping, is an effective cure; but our experience is that, although it always gives temporary and sometimes, but not always, permanent relief, it is an operation that is attended with considerable difficulty, and must be performed with great care, otherwise chickens will be killed than cured.

A great deal has been said on the cure of gapes, and but very little on the prevention, but we believe in the adage that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." A few years ago, on account of not having a sufficient supply of wheat screenings—our usual feed for young chickens—we commenced feeding whole corn to the larger ones, and were surprised to see those not more than a few weeks old pick out the small grains and swallow them. We continued feeding corn, except to the quite small ones, and had the pleasure of noticing that our young chickens were free from gape during the entire spring, while in other years this disease had been a source of great annoyance to us. The following spring we fed nothing but corn to our young chickens—the first few days after being hatched, corn-chopped moistened with water, then coarse cracked corn until they were a few weeks old, and after that whole corn—and not one showed any symptoms of gapes. Since then we have pursued the same plan with the same result, not one of our chickens being affected with the gapes during the last three years.

We pick out ears with small grain for them when quite young, and before they can swallow large grains. We attribute this freedom from gapes entirely to the feeding of corn, as the same plan of management as before, when raising of early young chickens was attended with much difficulty and poor success.

In consequence of the gapes, if feeding corn, we have found that the best cause of preventing the gapes, we can give no reason why it is so, but we simply give our experience, and hope others induced to try the same experiment and let the public know what success.

D. W. THOMAS.

Columbus, Ohio, Ark.

WEEVILS IN BEANS.

A reader of the RURAL WORLD wants to learn through the Home Circle how to prevent weevils destroying early beans. She says, "I lost all my wax bean seed last year by these pests."

It must be borne in mind that the eggs from which come the mature insects that make their appearance in the spring are laid by the parent weevil in the beans during the season of the latter's growth.

Editor RURAL WORLD: Matt Thomas, Scott Co., Mo., asks: "What is the matter with my little chicks? They seem to be all right until about four weeks old and then die. I keep them in a warm house and feed and water regularly. I had the same trouble all last summer. I feed corn bread, wheat, potatoes and plenty of table scraps, and all the sour milk and sweet milk they want."

My opinion is that the sour milk is the cause of the trouble. We would never think of feeding a baby on sour milk, when should we feed the baby chicks in that way? When I feed my to young chicks, I am always sure that it is perfectly sweet, and then I scald it and soak their bread in it, squeezing the bread as dry as possible before feeding it. About the best food for them when quite young is egg corn bread, crumbled finely, plenty of fresh water, and grit. I am not an advocate of table scraps for young chickens, although a great many poultry people advise using them. The salt in the food creates an inward fever and thirst, causing the chicks to drink too much water.

Feb. 5 I had a brood of 17 chicks to hatch, and as they were the first chicks in the neighborhood, and were quite cute little things, I did like to see them grow.

As we were having backbones and ribs, I began feeding them the soft lead meat and potatoes chopped finely and in less than a week they had the worst case of leg weakness I ever saw, and although some poultry people say that this is not necessarily fatal, four of them died, in spite of all I could do.

My advice to Mr. Thomas and others, when chicks are hatched not to feed under 24 hours, and 48 is none too long. Then feed egg corn bread crumbs, and use all the eggs conscience will allow, the more the better. Give fresh water and grit. See that the chicks are kept dry. When about two weeks old, begin giving them wheat, and millet seed in litter, so they will have to scratch it out, and unless they have some constitutional weakness, they will be all right.

CANNED BEANS.—Mrs. F. M. Roseman of Crawford Co., Mo., would like the readers who have had experience in canning beans for winter use to give their methods of canning them.

Mothers will find "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" the best remedy for Children Teething.

SOME OTHER DAY.

Some other day take time to fret; To-day much work is waiting, And it will tax your wits to get it done; so cease berating. The evil chance that makes you strive. With never cause for crowing, Or else your worry will deprive You of any showing.

Some other day take time to grieve, For joy is waiting near you; But if you moan "I will surely leave, And hapless come to jeer you. Put off the tears; on with the smiles! Give mirth its jolly lanning, And trust that in life's rich delites You'll somewhere make a winning.

Some other day, if not to-day, The cares that vex us sadly, Will in the distance fade away. So fit those drooping lips and eyes, Good comrade; make profession Of healthy faith—be wise, be wise! Keep up with the procession!

—Chicago Record.

ALUM BAKING-POWDER LAW UPHELD.

Judge Clark rendered a decision on Saturday in St. Louis convicting Whitney Layton of that city on a charge of selling a baking powder containing alum, and fined the fine at \$100.

The law of Missouri forbids the manufacture or sale within the state of alum baking powders. The money paid in fines goes to the good road fund of the county.

Every citizen has an interest in the full enforcement of the law: First, that the highways of the state may be improved, and second, that the health of the people may be defended from alum baking powders.

There is a lot of nonsense written about folks having a farm range, and the freedom of the whole farm, and some time, if our editor will allow the space, I shall give my experience along that line.

My advice to Mrs. Crail would be, if she has a poultry yard fenced off, put the chickens in it, and keep them there, where she can feed them all they eat; give them plenty of straw to scratch in, throwing in wheat, or any kind of small grain like oats; just enough to keep them scratching; scald a kettle of sweet skim milk, dump a lot of oats into it; when the oats are soft, thicken the whole with wheat bran; feed this about four or five o'clock in the afternoon. By feeding the mash the last thing, it keeps them scratching all day. Keep plenty of sharp grit by them, and put extract of logwood in the drinking water.

If there is no green stuff growing in the yards it should be provided for the fowls. At this time I find the easiest way is to take a basket and spade to the salutary influence of air; to do which it need not be more than a portion of the fowl's want for that day. It only takes a few minutes and affords them green food, beside they enjoy scratching the sod to pieces, and eating the roots. If I think it necessary to give medicine I find nothing better than "King of All Poultry Cures." This medicine is in liquid form, and is put up in St. Louis. It acts directly on the liver and is one of the best blood purifiers I ever saw and would doubtless also be good for Mr. Thomas' little chicks.

Of course if the chickens are crop bound they must be treated for that. Some give castor oil and knead the crop gently, so as to force food out of the crop. I hope I have made my meaning clear. If any of the other readers can answer the queries better I hope they will let us hear from them, for we poultry people are always getting into trouble and need a great deal of help.

MRS. J. J. CRAIL, Camden Co., Mo.

WHAT'S NEW.

Some other day take time to fret; To-day much work is waiting, And it will tax your wits to get it done; so cease berating. The evil chance that makes you strive. With never cause for crowing, Or else your worry will deprive You of any showing.

—Chicago Record.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Some other day take time to fret; To-day much work is waiting, And it will tax your wits to get it done; so cease berating. The evil chance that makes you strive. With never cause for crowing, Or else your worry will deprive You of any showing.

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EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Use Rock Salt for Brine, Pickles, Hides, Meats, Ice Cream, Ice Making, Fertilizing and Refrigeration.

USE

Kansas Lump Rock Salt

GROUND ROCK SALT FOR STOCK. LYONS & KANOPOLIS, KAN.

PUREST, MOST HEALTHFUL, BEST. HIGHEST AWARDS AND MEDALS FOR PURITY.

WORLD'S EXPOSITION, CHICAGO, 1893; TRANS-MISSISSIPPI EXPOSITION, OMAHA, 1899.

WESTERN ROCK SALT CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Markets

WHEAT—No. 2 red at \$16.67c; No. 3 red at \$16.72c; No. 4 white at \$16.83c; Car lots No. 3 \$16.67c for low to fancy; No. 2 hard \$16.67c; late crop; No. 3 hard \$16.72c; No. 4 soft \$16.83c; No. 2 soft spring \$16.72c; No. 3 do. \$16.83c; No. 4 do. \$16.90c. From elevator, \$16.00c. To red was taken for shipment.

OATS—No. 2 at \$25c and No. 3 at \$25c delivered E. side; No. 4 at \$26c; No. 2 Northern at \$26c, mainly to \$26.5c; No. 3 at \$27c; No. 3 do. at \$26.5c; No. 4 do. at \$28c.

RYE—So scarce that grade No. 2 sold delivered E. side at \$54c, which is above latest preceding sale.

WHEAT—Bags of bran at \$1.50c, to local trade rarely made at 75c. Direct orders pay much higher than regular shippers, who are not bidding above the East St. Louis.

HAY—Timothy, \$1.50c for choice; \$1.50c for No. 1; \$1.50c for No. 2. Good to choice.

GRASS SEEDS—Clover \$2.50 for poor to 25c choice; red top 50c-\$1.25; German millet \$1.25; Hungarian, 71c-\$2c; millet, \$1 for white; timothy \$1.50c-\$2.50.

PLATE—Linen, \$1.50c; white \$1.70.

CASTOR BEANS—Nominal at \$1.12 per bushel for car lots prime on trk.

HEMPSEED—\$1 per 100 lbs.

STOCK PEASE—Whipoorwill \$1.50c. 35 per bushel. Last Year, Saturday, April 1.

Wheat—
No. 2 red... 79c 69c
No. 3 red... 75c 70c
No. 4 winter... 85c 82c
No. 2 hard... 70c 67c
No. hard... 69c 67c

Corn—
No. 2... 35c 39c
No. 3... 35c 39c
No. 2 white... 36c 40c
No. 3 white... 36c 40c

Oats—
No. 2... 29c 30c
No. 3... 28c 30c
No. 2 North... 29c 30c
No. 2 white... 29c 30c
No. 3 white... 29c 30c
No. 4 white... 29c 30c

Potatoes—Northern, \$1.50c Mississippi to \$1.50c.

POTATOES—Northern, \$1.50c Mississippi to \$1.50c.

Burbank at \$36.93c for common to fair to \$46.25c for choice to fancy, 75c.

Chittenden at \$36.25c rough to heavy to \$46.25c.

Sheep quotable at \$36.25c; lamb at \$36.25c.

Lamb at \$36.25c.

Live Pigeons \$1 per dozen.

Geese, feathered, \$1 per dozen.

Spring chickens quoted at \$26c.

Plucked geese \$1 per dozen.

CLOTH—
Wool... 10c 12c
Cotton... 10c 12c
Silk... 10c 12c

Woolen—Red globe at \$11 for fair to \$14 for fancy, yellow at \$11 for choice to fancy; soft, sprouted, off-color, inferior, nominally less.

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